

9-26-1912

Letter from Mary Rosa, Wellesley, Massachusetts, to her mother, 1912 September 26

Mary Rosa

Wellesley College Archives

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your dish, as
are all ready
for the post!
Must it wait
any more now,
as we are going
to hang pictures.
My eye is all
right now, but
I have a little
cold. With lots
of love, Mary.

P.S. Did you know that
Florence is pledged to A. = A?

308 College Hall,
Wellesley, Massachusetts,
26 September, 1913.

Dear Maamma:

I'm sure you realize that the reason
I haven't written often this week is
because there has been much, much
to do. I thought yesterday I surely
would write, but the time went by so
fast that I just didn't get to it. Today
may not be any better, but I'll
try a little anyway.

It's so wonderful this morning,
that it just makes me itch to go
outdoors, - canoeing or walking, or
even automobiling. I'm trying to
substitute by having both windows
and transoms wide open. I think

Wellslady is almost prettier now than it was in the spring. The Ampelopsis Veitchii climbing around our window is a beautiful red and green.

It's a week tonight since I left home, but it seems an age. I'm so sorry you miss me. I guess you'll get over that soon. Well I must go to music class now.

Have been to class, which was much the same as last year, except that we all got called on. It's a relief, too, to feel that he suspects us of knowing something about it. So far, he hasn't seated us alphabetically, and I hope he won't. But my hopes of attending Symphony on Friday afternoon have been finally dashed. We're to have Music 9 at 3.30, besides Page. at 2.30.

I like all my work very much so far. Dr. Lockwood in English Language is a wonder. She made us feel right away that we didn't know a thing, and crazy to learn. Miss Bates in Lit. is very witty, but it's almost impossible to understand anything she says. It's up to me to arrive as soon as possible and get a front seat.

Psychology promises to be interesting, but oh, so hard and so much as we have to think! It's quite wearing to prepare even one lesson. In Bible I have Miss Whellock, who is old and decrepit and with almost no voice. At least that was my first impression. Thank goodness it's only twice a week!

There are lots of chances for me to work hard this year, which is rather nice, as I'd already decided to do so. Esther has the same intention.

At class meeting last night, we were told that one hundred and three of us are already eligible to societies. One of the committee explained to us that some of us will probably be disappointed. I've heard that Janet Acheson and Erminie Ayer are both eligible.

We didn't go in town Monday, because Esther felt so bum. We did go over to Watuck, though, and got a round table, a small book-case, and a desk for Esther. The little white curtains that I brought, look very nice. My desk-chair and our screen have disappeared. We've been to every room in College Hall, but they aren't here. We're going to advertise.

Monday night we attended the concert for the Freshmen, which was very good.

The steamer trunk came and is all right. I have some dirt in the

five dishes, so
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for the rest!
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